Elisha and I are sitting in my little sisters sand pit if that’s what you call a box full of sand. Any way planning something that has never been done by mankind. This is digging to china we figured if we dug all day we would get 651 meters dip. So we started but we forgot you can’t dig in a box full of sand. ”this is a great start” Elisha said sarcastically. So we started again this time it worked because we dug in mum’s best rose garden.

We’ve been digging for half an hour now and haven’t even got 90 centimetres deep. “Aren’t we forgetting something” Elisha moaned. “Oh yes the shovels, I think there in the shed” I gasped.

So we sprinted to the shed where we found them at first site, laying in a blanket of cobwebs. I hesitated at first and then I just ran for it, to get it over and done with. I ended up with the shovels and having cobwebs wrapped all around me but I didn’t care, because I had got the shovels. We went back to the very untidy hole and started digging again.

By now another half an hour went by we got a meter deep which is good. Then we came across a ripped box which had “fluffy” written in black permanent marker on it. ”Hey that’s the name of my cat that mum said ran away” I sobbed. “I think your mum lied about your cat” Elisha said sadly.

“Me too” I moaned. We dug for 2 hours at least, these are the things we found, Mum and Dad’s very embarrassing time capsule, my cat, extremely old dinosaur bones and my brother’s pink fluffy diary. ”How about we read it” Elisha whispered. “Ok” I said. We started reading it said;

*Dear diary,*

*I’m in love with Amy she is so pretty and bright she makes me blush. Today at school I did it I asked Amy to go to the movies with me, to see a horror movie, because everyone knows that when you take a girl to a horror movie they lean on your shoulder*.

Elisha and I started giggling we thought it was so funny that I knew my brothers crush when he was my age. Is he still going out with her? It didn’t really matter.

We put down the book and started digging again when we look up the sun was gone the blue sky was gone we were barneyed alive. “What do we, what do we” Elisha scrams. `

“Calm down” I tell her. We stood down there for minuets, hours, days what felt like months.

“Hey why don’t we link arms and walk up the walls like on Empress New Grove” I shouted Elisha agreed. So we linked arms and walk up the walls of the hole, it worked we got out safely. This whole time we were still in my backyard. “Hey you what are you doing” Mr Cocks yelled.

“We’re digging to china” we yelled back. “That’s imposable” He shouted.

Then Mum comes out she told use Elisha had to go home. “Hey what are you doing?” Mum said.

“Digging” we said. “Elisha you have to go home” Mum yelled. “Bye Lauren” Elisha shouts from the others side of the yard. After Elisha left the yard mum started giving me a lecher “Lauren you know better than to dig there now fill in that hole” Mum yells. So I started digging when dad comes out “It’s wreath a try” he says Then I relived that dad had been listening to use all day I thought to myself. “Hey he would know about the dairy” I said. “Yap” dad yells. “How funny” I think to myself.